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Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLI



What Kind Of a Mar- ket Does Your Meat Come From?

Cleanliness is our watchword.

You are cordially invited to come and look over our up to date market from the front door to the back door.

OUR MEATS ARE ALWAYS ABSOLUTE-
LY FRESH AND TENDER.

ARNOLD BURROWS

Phone 2

SUCCESSOR TO F. H. MILKS

Early and Late

THE PURE FOOD STORE IS AT
YOUR SERVICE.

Pure, Clean and Healthy Food.
Fresh Supply of Cookies
just in.

THANK YOU

Phone 1481 NICK SCHJOTZ

Universal Portland
Cement
\$2.80 Per Barrel
DELIVERED

Wm. H. Moshier
Phone 881

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL-CAR

The Ford Coupe, with electric self starting and lighting system, has a big, broad seat deeply upholstered. Sliding plate glass windows so that the breeze can sweep right thru the open car. Or in case of a storm, the Coupe becomes a closed car, snug, rain-proof and dust-proof. Has all the Ford economies in operation and maintenance. A car that lasts and serves satisfactorily as long as it lasts. Demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires all around. For the doctor, traveling salesmen it is the ideal car.

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

COUNTY AGENTS COLUMN

The Grasshopper Control Campaign is about over and the returns are coming in from the farmers as to the results obtained. From the replies received to date an estimate of the savings in dollars from the use of the poison bait would approximate for Crawford County \$14,460; for Roscommon County \$5,500. Many interesting letters are being received by the County Agent, relating the experiences and are full of practical suggestions for the continued use of poison bait for grasshoppers and other pests susceptible to its use. The great feature about the whole thing is that at this time last year the farmers in these counties felt themselves utterly helpless against the forays of grasshoppers, while at this time even among those who have not used the poison or at least not used it properly, there is the conviction and knowledge that never again can grasshoppers at least in any degree of numbers hitherto seen in this locality, eat their way unmolested and undisturbed into the pocket books and profits of the farmers of Crawford and Roscommon Counties. What does this mean in the years to come in the way of stopping loss? A short reflection will convenience any reasonable person, it means tons of thousands of dollars in saving for the future years.

Among the interesting letters received probably the following written by John Love, one of the most conservative, prosperous and widely known farmers in these counties for the past forty years, will prove of interest to those who read this column. The writer will testify that Mr. Love had grasshoppers as thick as the thickest in either county, and that he probably made the most thorough and persistent fight that was made in the two counties.

The letter follows:

W. F. Johnston, County Agent,

Roscommon, Mich.

Dear Sir:

As to my losses from grasshoppers will give figures as follows: in the year 1916 the hoppers began on my new seeding for the first time in a number of years; they destroyed out of 25 acres around the wild land about 3 acres, that not being bad.

In the spring of 1917 I seeded 24 acres with oats and wheat; they took all the clover from this seeding and began to work on the clover I had from the year before, so I had to cut my hay before it ought to have been cut. Then they began to eat out the crown so that I had only 8 acres of hay to cut from the 1916 seeding.

In 1918 I seeded 22 acres to clover with oats, and 5 acres with buckwheat, also 5 acres with spring rye. The hoppers took all the clover from the 32 acres; then they began to destroy the grain; my oats before the hoppers began to work upon them looked as though they would thresh out 30 to 35 bushels per acre. In the rye they destroyed about one-half of the head and I only got 8 bushels per acre. All the hay I got that year was 5 loads from 8 acres of the 1916 seed. They next flocked to my garden and cornfield. They ate off the silks and as far as they could on the ear, and fully destroyed one-quarter of the crop. I had 2 acres of garden—½ acre of carrots, ½ acre of onions, ½ acre of cabbage and the rest to bagas. They took all of the truck. When I sowed my rye and wheat in the fall—23 acres, I put in timothy and clover also, but the hoppers took out the clover just the same.

Now comes the 1919 crop. We had in wheat 5 acres; rye 188 acres; oats 18 acres; corn 12 acres; garden 2 acres and the blooming grasshoppers never destroyed a thing on any of these crops. When they came along they stopped at the border of these fields and commenced to investigate and examine, and they found something that looked like (sawdust, molasses, and salt and poison.) They began to eat this mixture and it suited their appetite, so they made such hogs of themselves that they just laid down and died by the million.

Now I will explain how I handled this dope. I took 8 bushels of sawdust and 9 pounds of poison, 1 quart of molasses and 1 quart of salt, mixed them thoroughly together, moistened it thoroughly with water, then it was ready to be sown. I sowed 1 bushel each night until I had sown around the 56 acres in crops, then the next week I did the same again. I did this for 5 weeks and by so doing I have got good crops as far as the hoppers are concerned. They have not destroyed anything for me this year. I used about 45 pounds of the poison the county made appropriation of \$500 for and through the County Agent I was asked to try, and which I did as stated.

And furthermore allow me to say that this is the best thing the Board of Supervisors ever did for the farmers of Crawford County. Come again and don't think the County officers need all the appropriations but give us a County Agent and stand back of him.

Yours,
John Love.

SCHOOL NOTES.

History Department.

There are 140 enrolled in this department, an advance of 42 over last year.

The 8 B history students debated on the question, "Immigrants should not be barred from this country 'in the next ten years'." This is the first of a series of class debates.

The Civics Class enjoyed a corn and marshmallow roast down the river, Wednesday night.

A bulletin board has been placed in the upper corridor. Items of current events are supplied by students from the different history classes.

A FOREIGNER'S IMPRESSIONS FROM AN AMERICAN CROSS TRIP.

(Continued from last week.)

On the other hand we had climbed up nearly 4,000 feet. A cold bath and a hearty meal restored us and we could enjoy the wonderful view from the porch of the chalet over the green carpet of tree tops deep below us, far away we faintly saw a corner of McDonald lake and in the background like the big foaming waves of the ocean snow-covered mountain ranges rose one behind the other. The air was fresh and exhilarating, but a little cool in the night. All kinds of rodents, chipmunks, groundhogs, etc., ran between our feet and on the big boulders sat the brown-white marmots whistling. Back of the chalet the mountains formed a semi-circle, big snowdrifts lay everywhere and a little creek tumbled like a silver thread down the mountain side. The first I saw as I entered the chalet, was the big sign telling that the service belonged to the best families in America, that it would be courteous, etc., and we were asked for the same. In reality all the waitresses were teachers from different places in the states and the college boys.

I am not sure, that we could have it so at home. The feeling of a class mind and many of us are a little too much given to consider a waiter as an individual standing on a lower plane of the social order. We are a long way from a real democratic view. The young ladies at the chalet were pretty, well educated and we passed a pleasant evening at a campfire outside the chalet gossiping and admiring the landscape, which lay bathed in the beams of a full-moon.

Next day we climbed in company with the young ladies, the mountain wall back of the chalet. The wall was almost perpendicular and the trail in places only a few inches wide but I had the feeling, that I had got the mountaineering foot and the climb of nearly 2,000 feet appeared easy to me. The mountain slopes were in many places covered with pretty flowers, was sorry that I didn't know the names; and high up in the wall we discovered two beautiful little lakes, that couldn't be seen from below. Ice flakes were floating in the green blue water and around them were pretty flowers. We arrived at a place, where an iron ladder was fixed in the rocky wall, we climbed it and reached our goal, the edge of the mountain wall, from which we had a splendid view over an immense snow field, that sloped down to another from our view-point, invisible valley. Spruce Glacier was the name of the snow field. From where we were standing, we couldn't see the crevices but only some dark blue spots in the field, that we supposed to be ice. But more wonderful than the glacier innumerable peaks in all possible forms, that rose against the sky. Deep below at the other side we saw the rocky wall, the valley with the green carpet of tree tops, the McDonald lake and far away mountain range after mountain range. Our exercises were indeed rewarded. The climb down the steep wall was a little difficult, but after some hours walk we reached the chalet. A company had come in and we passed an interesting evening at the campfire. It is strange how friendly people become, when they are among impressive scenery. Under the influence of nature they get away with all affection and forms and become simple and natural as nature itself.

I stayed for some days in the chalet and was really sorry, when I had to leave it. One morning I got my pack sack on my back and trotted away alone. My agreeable fellow traveller had left for McDonald lake. I followed a narrow trail, that was winding up a mountain side and reached after a tiring climb the edge of a wall and from there I had a view that would have given Gustave Doré material for his illustration of the entry to Dantes hell. A dark oblong canyon without vegetation, in the bottom several thousand feet below me a dark little lake, on the steep almost perpendicular mountain walls here and there snowspots. Barren and threatening the mountains rose to snow covered peaks and tiny waterfalls ran like silver threads down the outlet to another canyon and in the bottom of this, maybe a thousand or more feet under the level of the first canyon. I saw through a blue haze was more than great, it was awe inspiring and I almost felt a little scared, when I followed the trail down in the abyss. It was early in the morning and the sun's rays didn't reach to the bottom of the canyon, maybe this also contributed to my uncanny feeling. After a while I could look down in the depth, without getting dizzy and as the sun came up over the mountain tops and illuminated the landscape and the pretty flowers, which were growing in many places on the slopes, I felt better and trotted along the trail, which through many detours took me down to the level of the lake. The canyon was desolate, no human dwelling or human being could be seen, but what a lot of rodents. They jumped every where or sat quietly on the boulders looking at me. From the lake I had a heavy climb up a mountain wall to Gunlight Pass I don't know, how many thousand feet it was—maybe 2-3,000, but I felt them in my knees and my pack sack was more than heavy. In one place a waterfall tumbled down over the trail, it was not a big one but big enough to drench me and I tried to get through by jumping over some boulders. Naturally I fell, sprained my thumb and got soaked. My hand was very sore and I was happy, when at last I reached the summit of the pass and met with some roadmen, who painted my hand with iodine. It did not look fine but took the pain away.

The summit of the pass formed a sharp ridge, a water-divide. A new great landscape opened itself for me. Deep down a lake, which got its nourishment through little creeks (continued on last page.)

STEEL STRIKE IS STILL DEADLOCKED

SECOND WEEK OF BIG LABOR STRUGGLE LEAVES RESULT IN DOUBT.

BOTH SIDES CLAIMING GAINS

Bethlehem Plant Is Partly Crippled—
West Virginia Mill Forests
Strike By Shutting Down.

Pittsburg.—Results of the great offensive and counter-offensive scheduled to usher in the second week of the steel strike, by means of which both capital and labor hoped to break the deadlock developed after the first few days remained in doubt this week. In the Pittsburg and Chicago sectors—the strategic points on the industrial front—both sides made determined efforts to push forward, one with the hope of resuming full operation, the other of crippling more plants. The chief struggle, however, was waged for control in the mills of the Bethlehem Steel company, whose 40,000 employees had been commanded by union leaders to join the ranks of the strikers.

Here are the reports issued from rival headquarters dealing with the Bethlehem objective:

The employees reported to work Monday morning in such numbers as to provide for practically a full operation of all plants.—E. C. Grace, president of the Bethlehem Steel company.

Charles M. Schwab's big plant at Bethlehem completely crippled—William Z. Foster, secretary of the strikers' national committee.

Elsewhere results of the economic battle were equally obscured by conflicting claims. The independent plant of Jones & Laughlin company in Pittsburgh is "50 per cent out of action," according to Foster, but according to company officials, it is little affected. The Carnegie Steel company and other concerns in the crucial Pittsburgh salient claimed men were returning "in good numbers," while unionists heralded failure of the United States Steel corporation to "stamp" their forces.

From Chicago came reports that the struggle for control in that center was being equally stubbornly contested, without apparent material gain for either side.

The Weirton Steel company suspended operations at its plant in Clarksburg, W. Va., posting notices that the mills would be closed indefinitely for repairs. This shut-down was characterized by labor leaders as a lockout.

FARMER BRUTALLY KILLS WIFE

Calmly Waits Until Morning to Get
Permit For Burial.

Detroit.—"I killed my wife last night; I want to get a permit so I can go back and bury her tomorrow."

Martin Bobrowski, 53 years old, farmer and blacksmith on a lonesome place in the southwest part of Sumpter township, entered the prosecuting attorney's office Monday noon, Sept. 23 and made the announcement to Assistant Prosecutor Joseph A. Popiel as calmly as if he had had a shotgun to his head.

Sunday evening, Bobrowski, who, according to his children, had been acting strangely for two days, made a demand on his wife, Anna, for \$300 she had obtained from the sale of produce and stock. When she refused, he seized a light stove poker, and drove the woman into the yard, striking her on the head and face, while she struggled with him, screaming for help that was half a mile out of hearing.

The four children, Theodore, a husky boy of 17, but cowed by his father; Celia, 16; Dewey, 13, and Frank, 9; ran panic-stricken into the fields.

Around and around the lonesome yard, the man chased the woman, slashing at her with the iron rod until her face was a mass of raw flesh. When she finally sank down, he placed ropes around her hands and feet and dragged her into the house.

He washed the bruised body, placed the woman's best green dress on it, stretched it on the floor in a reposeful condition with the hands crossed over the breast, and remained with it until early in the morning. Then he called for his son to drive him eight miles to Belleville and took the train to Detroit, announcing that he would be back in the afternoon and that there would be a funeral the next day.

Sec. Lansing Returns to Duties.
Washington.—Secretary Lansing returned to Washington after a vacation of several weeks at Henderson Harbor, New York.

\$300,000 in "Ade" to Boost Navy.
Washington.—Three hundred thousand dollars is to be spent by Uncle Sam in a campaign ending November 6 in an intensive publicity effort to gain recruits for the United States Navy, and most of the money will be used for newspaper advertising. The intention is to take space in every newspaper in the country having a circulation of more than 1,000. At a meeting in Board of Commerce building, Olla Morse was appointed chairman for the Detroit district.

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 40

LATEST ARRIVALS

New Blouses, in Voiles and sheer muslins, pretty styles, Georgette crepe in all the new shades.

For Dresses, Silk chiffon, Plain voiles, Figured voile, Foulards, Lace cloth, Marquisette, crepe, Rice cloth, Poplins, Percales, Ginghams, Batiste, Bedford cord, Ladies' fancy neckwear, Plaited collars and Rufflings in all shades.

Ladies' silk hose, all colors and prices. Full line of fancy goods and notions.

EMIL KRAUS

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

AGED LADY SUCCUMBS TO ILLNESS.

THE SEASON'S MARKS.

Mrs. Lovelly Had Been Resident of Grayling For Past Thirty Years.

Each year sees many of our older residents leaving for that Land beyond, from where no traveler returns. This time death has called Mrs. Phoebe Lovelly, wife of the late Peter Lovelly, Sr., who passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David White at 2:20 o'clock Sunday morning. Mrs. Lovelly, who was 81 years old had been ailing since early in the spring and a week previous to her death was stricken with paralysis. Two attacks followed the first one and made her completely helpless. During her illness nine of 15 children, of whom she was the mother, have been constantly at her bedside and were untiring in their efforts to afford her every comfort.

They all reside in Grayling and are, Mrs. David LaMotte, Mrs. David White, Mrs. Simon Sivars, Miss Marie Lovelly, Jerry, Isaac, Paul, Peter, David and Oliver Lovelly. Besides these 38 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren survive the deceased.

Phoebe Taylor was born near Montreal, Canada, September 8, 1838. On September 8, 1858 at St. Andre, Canada, she was united in marriage to Peter Lovelly. On leaving Canada the family settled in Bay City from which place they came to Grayling thirty years ago. Mr. Lovelly died February 11, 1917, and since that time Mrs. Lovelly has made her home amongst her children, by whom she was very much loved.

The funeral of the deceased was held Tuesday morning at 9:00 o'clock at St. Mary's church. Mrs. Lovelly had been one of the oldest members of this parish and in her younger life had taken active part in all its affairs. Rev. Fr. J. J. Riess conducted the services and delivered a very impressive sermon, giving a brief sketch of the life of this good lady. There was a large congregation of relatives and friends in attendance to pay their last respects. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

C. E. Doty, Pastor.

DEPUTY STATE MASTER WILL LECTURE TO GRANGERS.

All Members and Farmers Invited to Attend Meeting at Grange Hall Saturday, October 11.

There will be a special meeting of Crawford County Grange No. 934, at the G. A. R. Hall at Grayling Saturday afternoon, September 11 to which all members are requested to be present and bring your dinner baskets. W. F. Taylor, deputy State master, will be with us that day and give us a lecture, and we invite all farmers to come and meet with us. Brother Taylor will talk on organization. The Grange needs you and we need the grange. It has stood by the farmers over fifty years. All other business is organized, why not the farmer?

By order of the Master,
Elmer E. Ostrander.

BUILDING

Carpentry Tools
Masonry Tools
Nails, Screws
Locks, Hinges



Everybody Needs A Box of Writing Paper

You never saw such pretty boxes of Stationery as we have this year—

Artistic—Beautiful—Novel—Useful

The Prices Fit Any Purse—All Positively Best Values and Quality for the Money.



LOCAL NEWS

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 2.

Lieut Roy Bricker of Marquette visited his wife here over Sunday.

People that care, have their shoes repaired at E. J. Olson's Shoe Shop.

Miss Leelah Skinner is the new clerk at the Frank Dreece store.

Mrs. Savey of Bay City is visiting her daughter Mrs. Alfred Hughes and family.

Mrs. A. L. Coutts was down from Gaylord Tuesday looking after her home here.

Some people are so short on brains they haven't sense enough to know it.

Mrs. George Willett is enjoying a visit from her mother Mrs. Bowers of Buckley, Mich.

The interior of the Arnold Burrows meat market is being treated to a coat of white paint.

Somehow, these days we do not see much of that familiar label, "Made in Germany."

Mrs. Tillie Mills and Miss Anna Riess were in Saginaw over Sunday visiting friends.

Leo Jorgenson returned the latter part of the week from Detroit, where he had been for several weeks.

America first," is an excellent slogan. But "America all of the time" is a better one.

The regular meeting of Grayling Chapter, O. E. S. will be held Wednesday evening, October 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trudeau motored here from Onoway Sunday and were guests of their daughter Mrs. Charles Sullivan and family.

Glasses
for
Office
Workers

Typists, stenographers, bookkeepers, draughtsmen and accountants are prone to abuse their eyes by close application to their work.

Our glasses relieve and rest weary, strained eyes.

C. J. HATHAWAY,
Optometrist Phone 1273 Jeweler

Registered under Michigan's Optometry Law
by Examination



We Feel
Quite Positive
THAT THEY
Are Talking About Us!
WHO ELSE
COULD IT BE?
Do You Try Our Recipes?

CAMERON GAME
PHONE 126

When better leather is to be had, "Olson" will have it.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Strehl and the former's sister, Miss Elizabeth Strehl motored here from Mancelona last Sunday and were guests of relatives and friends for the day.

I take measurements for men's suits. Have a few for young men. But the Printer is busy and so am I so look for my ad next week.

Frank Dreece.

C. J. Hathaway will be in attendance at the State meeting of the Michigan Optometrical association at Detroit next week thus will be away from October 7 to 12.

Miss Hazel Hirst of Durand is here to spend the winter with her sister Mrs. Louis J. Kraus and husband. Miss Hirst at one time attended the Grayling schools here.

Miss Augusta Kraus is ill at the home of her brother, L. J. Kraus, which has detained her from her duties at the M. C. freight office since last Friday.

Mrs. T. Boesen and Mrs. Adler Jorgenson left Monday night for Marquette to visit relatives and friends. Both ladies expect to be gone for about ten days.

Are you one of the many who do not enjoy the movies owing to uncomfortable vision? Then see Hathaway. The results will surprise you. Why not?

Companion Court of 652 will hold their regular meetings, the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at the G. A. R. hall. A general attendance is requested.

The Hospital Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Robert Reagan Thursday, October 9. Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Hughes will assist Mrs. Reagan in entertaining.

Mrs. Waldemar Jenson returned Friday from Detroit where she had been visiting her husband, who is in that city doing some work in painting and decorating. Mrs. Jenson also spent a few days in Saginaw.

Ladies' coats are going rapidly. I am also closing out in shoes at the lowest prices and bargains known. If you knew the great advance in shoes you would order immediately.

Frank Dreece.

Wilhelm Raee of Johannesburg was in the city Tuesday and while here traded with Mr. R. Hanson his home Saturday afternoon or evening.

Mrs. James Hartwick returned yesterday to her home in Detroit, after a several weeks' visit with friends in Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Mahoney and daughter Rose Mary returned Saturday from a visit in Bay City and other places.

A nice assortment of Gillette Safety razors just in at Hathaway's. Just the thing for birthday or Xmas present for him.

Mrs. Oscar Samuelson and two children of Manistee, were guests of the former's sister Mrs. Herluf Sorenson a few days last week.

Burrill Baer and family of Ypsilanti have come to Grayling to reside. The family at one time were former residents of this place.

A post card from Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hanson announce their arrival in Los Angeles, Calif. They say that it is very hot there at present.

Mrs. Celia Sivris of Bay City was in Grayling Tuesday coming to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Peter Lovelly, Sr.

I wish to announce to the farmers residing in the vicinity of Grayling, that I have re-opened my feed stable and am now ready to accommodate you. I wish also to say that I am prepared to do livery work, either day or night. Peter F. Jorgenson, Phone No. 1651, or 844.

A middle-aged woman of Salling, by the name of Mrs. Quirk was severely injured, when she became confused in crossing a railroad track near her home one day last week. She made several attempts to cross the track and the last time stepped directly in front of a passing train. She was immediately taken to Gaylord and the physicians of that place rendered what aid they could and that night she was taken to hospital in Saginaw, where it is reported she is getting along nicely.

Grayling Post of the American Legion will give a dancing party at Temple theatre Friday evening, October 10. As is generally known, the members of the Legion are made up exclusively of young men that have served in the Great war. This is their first party and it is given for two reasons. First, so that the people that have an opportunity to see and know what the American Legion is; and further it requires funds to run any organization and the money derived from this party will be applied to necessary expenses of the League. There will be a charge of \$1.00 for the dance. Music will be furnished by Clark's six-piece orchestra. The members will endeavor to make their party a pleasant one for all who attend.

Thermometers—this is something you look at every day in the year. We have plenty for you to select from.

Sorenson Bros.

Big shoe bargains at E. J. Olson Shoe Shop.

The next payment on Libby bonds will be due Tuesday, October 7th, at the Bank. Please don't forget it.

Just received a large consignment of ladies' dresses. Come in and see them and choose for yourself. We will take measurements and order any size you wish. Frank Dreece.

Major Matthew Hanson of Grand Rapids was in the city Tuesday and Wednesday calling on former acquaintances. Mr. Hanson was in Grayling part of one summer with the troops at the Hanson State Military reservation.

Ladies' hats—latest designs in tailored hats for your inspection. I have the privilege of showing them over Saturday. Frank Dreece.

Outing flannel, mill-end lengths, per yard 22 cents. Men's socks, etc.

Frank Dreece.

Moving pictures of the Grayling Fish Hatchery and the Hanson State Military reservation were shown at the Grayling opera house Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week, as one of the "Ford Animated Weekly" series.

Miss Alice Bruwell, who has made her home in Grayling for the past several months, left Monday night to visit her mother at Kenosha, Wis. She was accompanied by Mr. Benjamin Laurent of this city. The young couple expect to be wed soon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Schumann are enjoying a brief visit from the former's brother, A. R. Schumann and sister Mrs. James Lovett and husband of Tururon, Calif. They arrived Wednesday.

Mrs. William Feldhauser entertained a party of ten at her home, Elmview farm, Maple Forest township at dinner Tuesday evening of last week.

The affair was in honor of the birthday anniversary of her mother Mrs. Frank M. Freeland of this city.

Miss Mildred Lipe, teacher of the sixth grade, left for her home in Manistee Saturday to accept a position, teaching in a school near her home.

Her vacancy in the Grayling school is being filled by Miss Marguerite Lockwood of Mt. Pleasant. The latter has taught in Grayling before.

Chaplain Alfred Sorenson impressed his hearers very much with the lecture he gave at the Michelson Memorial church last Sunday evening.

His subject was on his experiences abroad, while in the service of his country, and proved to be exceedingly interesting.

The Board of supervisors will meet in annual session, according to the State laws, the second Tuesday in October, which will be the 14th. However, because of Circuit court being in session that week it is expected that the session will be adjourned for a week.

About twenty ladies, members of the W. B. A. of the Maccabees attended the miscellaneous shower given at their lodge rooms in the G. A. R. hall last Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Beulah Miller. A pleasant evening was spent and refreshments were served.

Charlie Chaplin in his third million dollar comedy "Sunnyside," an idyll of small town life, will be shown at Grayling opera house Saturday, October 4, matinee and evening. Come out and see this, the most popular movie star, in this side-splitting comedy.

C. J. Hathaway has started a series of lectures on the eve before the student nurses' classes at Mercy hospital. The first lecture was given Wednesday. He has been requested by the school commissioner of Oscoda county to make optical examinations of the pupils of Mio, and give lectures on the same subject.

Seventeen men, former mill employees of the Embury-Martin Lumber Co. left on the noon train Tuesday for Grayling to start up the big mill that company recently purchased there. The logs in the pond here will be shipped there and cut up before the mill is dismantled and moved to this city. This will take until November, and by that time everything will be in readiness to set the mill up quickly. The men that left on Tuesday were: Peter Gardner, Ben Leske, Andrew Cynarski, William Lalonde, Frank Packard, Anthony Krawkuch, Cyril Laporte, Al Porpor, Chas. Robarge, Victor Lionel, James Grubinski, Ben July, Julie Bertram, Frank Nelson, John Stewart, William Landon and Stanley Stenskoski. The party was looked after by Peter Gardner, who was master of ceremonies. Grayling will greatly profit by the addition of the many men the company will employ there for the next two months, and our city will be very glad when they can all return to their old jobs here but in the new mill—Cheboygan Democrat.

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Rev. Alfred E. Sorenson left Monday night for Des Moines, Iowa, after a couple of weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Sorenson and other relatives. After leaving Des Moines, Mr. Sorenson will tour a number of places in the west on a lecture trip. He was accompanied as far as Bay City by his brother Herluf Sorenson, who went on a business mission.

Mr. Will J. Herle entertained very nicely at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Miss Beulah Miller Friday evening of last week. Two unique guessing contests were much enjoyed.

The dining room where light refreshments were served was decorated in blue and white. Above the table a blue and white umbrella hung, and blue and white crepe ribbons were stretched from same to the edges of the table on all sides. This held the gifts brot by the guests, and after lunch, the ribbon with which it was tied was loosened and let down before the bride-elect. The whole affair was a complete but agreeable surprise to Miss Miller.

Sunday evening, Mrs. William Bromwell of Riverview suffered a painful accident. She with her two sons had come to Grayling from Riverview on the "Speeder" to attend the movie show and had left the motor car standing on the tracks near the M. C. round house. After attending the show Mrs. Bromwell and the boys went to cross the tracks in order to reach the car, and as the former was attempting to climb onto same she fell into a pit. In falling she struck an iron bar that was projecting upwards and in so doing broke her left leg near the knee. She was immediately taken to Mercy hospital where she is getting along as well as can be expected. Mrs. Bromwell is the mother of Mrs. Adolph Peterson of this city.

The reviewing sessions of the State Tax commission in the several townships and village of Grayling, were well attended, and caused considerable interest among the tax-payers. In each of the meetings O. F. Barnes, a member of the commission, opened with an address on the problems of taxation and explained that the tax commission was appointed for the purpose of bringing about a more equal taxation, basing values upon a cash basis. He stated that the valuations in Crawford county had been raised about 20 per cent above the valuations placed by the township supervisors, while in some counties the valuations had been raised about 40 per cent, thus demonstrating the necessity of a more equal determination of values. In Grayling the court room, where the review was held, was filled. There was a lot of interest and curiosity on the part of some of the tax payers as to the valuations placed upon their property. The merchants felt that their personal values upon their stocks had been placed too high; some of them had been boosted hundreds of dollars. It is the general opinion that after all is settled it will be found that nearly everyone was advanced and that the ratio will remain about the same and the amount of taxes to be paid will be just about the same as usual, in proportion to the amounts of funds raised.

THE SIMPSON CO. GROCERS

PHONE 14

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

CAMPBELL'S TOMATO SOUP

6 Cans.....59c

Crisco, 3 lb Can.....\$1.10

Raisins, 2 Pkgs.....36c

Graham Flour, 10 lb sack.....69c

Calumet baking powder, 1 lb 25c

Grape Nuts, 2 Pkgs.....25c

Jams, Richelieu, all flavors.....30c

Kellogg's Corn Flakes, 2.....25c

Grape Fruit, 2.....20c

KIRK'S FLAKE WHITE SOAP

10 Bars.....68c

Box, 100 Bars.....\$6.50

Puffed Wheat, 2 Pkgs.....25c

Chili Sauce, Richelieu, Bot. 27c

Sweet Potatoes, 5 lbs.....23c

Cabbage, per lb.....4c

Succotash, Richelieu, 2.....49c

Lima Beans, Richelieu, 2.....43c

Sardines in Oil, 2.....29c

Hebe Milk, 5 tall cans.....69c

Jap Rose Soap, 3 bars.....29c

OLD MASTER COFFEE, 1 lb 57c, 5 LBS FOR.....\$2.59

ROYAL GARDEN TEA, 1 LB 68c, 3 LBS FOR.....\$1.89

Real Savings

Here are some *Real Savings* for you in Seasonable Merchandise.

Ladies Ribbed fleeced union suits

All sizes, worth \$1.00 for.....7

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

FEEL OLD?

Don't let that bad back make you old! Get back your health and keep it. You can detect kidney weakness in its early stages, from the morning lameness, dull backache, dizzy spells, headaches and kidney irregularities. Take a cold, short treatment with DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS and you will correct it. Neglect may lead to more serious trouble, gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. DOAN'S have helped thousands.

A Michigan Case

Alonzo Poplar, blacksmith, of Reed City, Mich., says: "I was a physical wreck for 15 years with trouble. For four months, I couldn't move without assistance. My limbs and back felt as though they were dead. I had little control of the kidney secretions and the passes were painful. My wife had ached a great deal and I was dizzy. She told me to give DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS a trial, and eight boxes cured me."

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A FURNISHING'S IMPRESSIONS
FROM AN AMERICAN
CROSS TRIP.

(continued from first page.)
that came from the snowdrifts, that were scattered around the mountain slopes. Then green forests and far away a blue lake half disappearing in a blue haze. The trail took me first over a big snowfield. It was only a few feet wide and the field sloped down some thousand feet to one side, while on the other side it stretched upwards, maybe a thousand feet. I crawled more, than walked over the trail and I was happy, when I was well over. Through hard windings along the steep mountain side the trail led down to the valley and at last I entered a beautiful silent forest, that was filled with the perfume from all the flowers that formed the undergrowth, but also with innumerable flies and mosquitoes. It was a long walk through the forest—10 to 12 miles, and it is a feeble expression for my feelings, when I tell that I was happy, as late in the afternoon I reached the shore of a big lake and in distance saw a lot of buildings on a head of land stretching out in the lake. Going-to-the-sun camp was the name of the place and its location was pretty. After a bath and a cool drink I went to the dining hall and had an excellent supper. As there is a steamer on the lake St. Mary lake—connecting this place with the automobile road at the East end of the lake, a lot of people lived there and the evenings in the big hall were very pleasant. Sitting round a big fireplace we—even I were ordered to tell stories and the I did protest because of my bad English, I had to do it. Undoubtedly it was more fun for the audience than for me.

After some days stay at the camp I walked away in company with two young American boys—college boys at the age of 19-20. This time I had a pack horse for my baggage. We climbed continually upwards through the forest and at last we came out of it and into a landscape like a big park with meadows like flowerbeds and lonely stately trees. It is impossible to give an idea about the splendour

of the flowers, their pretty forms, their beauty, the ground was like a Persian mat. The mountain, on the side of which we were, sloped down to a deep valley and on the other side of this an enormous mountain range rose towards the sky. Wonderful peaks, big glaciers and little down-falling streams surrounded us on all sides. Near a creek, hastening down to the valley, we found an excellent place for luncheon and we enjoyed the good food and the ice cold water in surroundings, that were sublime. While we enjoyed our lunch our pack horse ran away, but it was so lucky, that a rider—cowboy passed by and caught it for us. The riders look very romantic with the broad brimmed hat and shirt and the big sheepskin chaps they ride like 'em. I have seen them in the movies but didn't believe in their ability in riding, many photos are fakes—but now I saw, that it was right, for never have I seen such a daring gallop through boulders and rocks.

From there we had an easy trail down to Granite Park camp—a chalet located on a plateau overlooking deep valleys and mountain peaks on all sides. It was a very plain chalet but we preferred it to the fine hotel—our shabby dresses matched better with the modest hostelry. The guests were not many and soon we were like old friends. Until now the air had been clear and transparent, but forest fires in the western part of the Park now sent up big clouds of smoke, so that a part of the landscape was hidden in a yellow haze. What a change in the temperature. It was almost stifling hot in the valley and we had a long walk, until we reached a pretty hotel located at a blue lake and surrounded by mountains and forests. The hotel was the finest, I hitherto had seen, but the price for a room was also fine. I made a lot of acquaintances during my stay there and really I was glad to see, that the other guests were not better dressed than I, for my corduroy trousers and my brown shirt now looked very shabby. It was laughable to see the different dresses especially the ladies in pants, etc. I don't understand why the ugliest ladies always make a choice of the most unbecoming dresses. I stayed for some days at the place and made excursions from there. Especially the trip to Iceberg lake was wonderful. A glacier sent out in a little green lake little icebergs—the northern sea en miniature. Next to the glacier we saw the most wonderful flowerbeds.

We stayed for some days in the camp, enjoyed life by climbing around in the mountains—mountain climbing was now a trifle for me, and at last we took again our baggage on our back and went down to the forest-covered valley. It was a long walk down.

The trail went forth and back on the mountain side and it took many hours, before we reached the bottom. Most of the trees were of a size, we were unaccustomed to see and as the Park was a primeval forest, where nature alone was the master, the walk was interesting though a little tiring. For the first time we saw one of the bigger mammals quite near. A big animal crossed the trail some yards in front of us. First we believed, it was a bear cub, but it was a porcupine about three feet long. It looked quite formidable with its long spines, but it was undoubtedly very frightened as it disappeared as soon as possible. Late in the afternoon we reached McDonald lake and a bath in the ice cold water was more than refreshing.

I had now finished my round trip in the mountains a walk more than 130 miles and most part of the way with my baggage on my back. I almost felt proud, that I had been able to do it.

I rested for some days in the pretty hotel at the lake and went then back to Corvallis following the same route, as when I went out.

After a short stay in Corvallis I went away again, this time with Yellowstone Park as goal. As company I had a young man—farmer, rider, cowboy—each of these titles will suit. He was an excellent rider and looked like a cowboy from the movies, when he was on horseback and had donned the usual riding dress of this section. He was an intelligent young man and very good company.

We left Corvallis one afternoon for Butte. We ought to have been there

in the evening, but thanks to a break in the evening caused by a cloud burst, the train stopped, only a few miles from Butte and we were obliged to travel round a greater part of Montana, about 200 miles, and reached the city early in the morning. But in this country you get accustomed to big distances and don't reckon with 2-300 miles more or less.

Butte is the biggest mining city in the states and built up a mountain slope. I am sure, that I don't exaggerate, when I tell, that the streets rise about 25 to 30 degrees. On the top of the mountains, that surround the city, you will see big mining buildings and even in the middle of the city you will find mines. The country surrounding the city was barren and desolate and I could not discover a green tree nor even a green grass plot. Meanwhile the city is a finely built city with enormous official buildings, several big skyscrapers and it looked very lively and interesting, though the manners were not attired in the dresses, that characterize them in the movies.

Much of our knowledge of American customs especially western customs is based on the movies. I am not quite sure, that the knowledge, we get from this source, is correct—near by the city is a little city, Anaconda, with big smelters, where the copper ore from the mines in Butte is smelted. The factory was interesting, only I was sorry, that I had no guide, so that I could follow the process. On a mountain top they had built a smoke stack more than 500 feet high and more than 80 feet in diameter at the top—a real giant of a smoke stack to prevent the poisonous steam from the smelters from destroying the vegetation, if of any use I can't tell.

From Butte we went towards South. The railroad followed a little river and in places the landscape was pretty, though the mountains were barren. Drawn by two engines the train crawled upwards, as we had to cross the continental divide. The higher we went up, the more barren and desolate was the country.

At last we stopped at a little depot near the divide, located on an elevation of 8,000 feet. We left the train, as it was our intention to take the stage from there to Yellowstone.

The stage didn't leave until the next day and the place, which only

consisted of a few houses, looked

so dreary and the country so desolate,

that we felt happy, when we got leave

to sit on a truck going for some place

thirty miles away. Anything would

be better, than this dreary place.

The ride wasn't especially agreeable,

as the road was bad and the springs

in the truck not first class. For this

reason we were happy, when we

reached a little place, Lakeview where

we could stay for the night. The

place was located on an elevation of

more than 8,000 feet. A pretty for-

est up a mountain side protected the

village against the western winds and

from there we had a beautiful view

over a broad valley, a little lake sur-

rounded by rich meadows, some

ranches and the mountains in the dis-

tance. Some ranchers told me, that

the valley was excellent grazing land

and that the ranchers fed several

thousand head of cattle and horses

The grass was wild grass. They

had frost every night even in sum-

mer time and for this reason it was

impossible to cultivate the land, but

they told me, that the grass was the

best feeding grass in the world—not

an unusual expression but maybe they

were right. This couldn't be said

about the hotel, a plain log cabin, but

it was clean and gave one a cozy feel-

ing. It was almost life-giving.

I had now finished my round trip in

the mountains a walk more than 130

miles and most part of the way with

my baggage on my back. I almost felt

proud, that I had been able to do it.

I rested for some days in the pretty

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He was an excellent rider and looked

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in the evening caused by a cloud burst,

the train stopped, only a few miles

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travel round a greater part of Monta-

na, about 200 miles, and reached the

city early in the morning. But in

this country you get accustomed to

big distances and don't reckon with

2-300 miles more or less.

colors—olive green, yellow, deep blue.

Usually the pools were circular, surrounded by a little wall of limestone and looked like great funnels in the bottom of which one saw a hole leading down to the underworld or at least to some place, where it was very hot. The water would be quiet for some time, but suddenly it began to boil fast and little and greater geysers jumped up in the air. We started again and passed a lot of the most different springs and pools and arrived at last to the Old Faithful inn, where we had to stay. Standing on the porch of the camp office one had a splendid view over a wide valley with groups of trees here and there and bordered by low forest covered even on the slopes of the mountains and at the shore of a little river, which ran through the valley, one saw smoke columns rise in the air and sometimes one saw in the distance one of the greater geysers send forth a column of steam and water high in the air. Quite near the camp we had the Old Faithful.

(continued next week.)

ORDER CLOSING OR SUSPENDING

THE OPEN SEASON FOR TAKING OR HUNTING DEER IN THE COUNTY OF CRAWFORD FOR A TERM OF FOUR YEARS, COMMENCING NINTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1919.

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

The United Doctors is an organization of reputable licensed physicians.

They are all specialists in the treatment of certain diseases. They treat without surgical operations, diseases of all internal organs, stomach, intestines, constipation, piles, liver, spleen, heart, nerves, skin, rheumatism, sciatica, goiter, tape-worm, leg ulcers and all long standing, deep seated diseases. Many years experience. The complete record of thousands of cases successfully treated prove that their methods are right. They were among the first to right the name.

"BLOODLESS SURGEONS"

Each staff member has at his command the knowledge and resources of the organization. Many people suffer from diseases that can be alleviated just because they cannot afford to go to high priced Specialists and Hospitals at a long distance from their home. No community has a sufficient number suffering from these diseases to support special hospitals for their treatment and cure. The United Doctors have solved this problem. Their highly trained Specialists go to each community and will advise an proper course of treatment for the sufferers and instruct them how to take care of themselves at home. No matter what you have had told or the experience you have had with other physicians, consult him on this visit. It costs nothing. If your case is incurable he will give you advice as may stay and relieve the disease. Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents or guardians.

Laboratories, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

19-13

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES—For the Eastern District of Michigan, Northern Division.

In the matter of Waldo E. Herron,

To the Hon. Arthur J. Tuttle, Judge

bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

of the District Court of the United States, for the Eastern District of Michigan:

Waldo E. Herron of Grayling Village in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, in said District, respectfully represents:

That on the 24th day of July, last

passed, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Act of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Act and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be discharged by the court to have a full

discharge from all debts provable

against his estate under said Bank-

rupt Act, except such debts as are

excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 29th day of August, A.D. 1919.

WALDO E. HERRON, Bankrupt.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County

of Crawford in Chancery

Walter Winslow, Plaintiff.

vs.

Edna Miles, Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court

for Crawford County, In Chancery, on

the 19th day of September, A. D., 1919

at the Village of Grayling in said

county.

It satisfactorily appearing to the

court by affidavit on file that a chan-

cery summons has been duly issued

out of and under the seal of said

court, for the appearance of said de-

fendant therein, and that the same

could not be served on said defendant